

## WITHOUT A FAULT

Such should be your wedding ring. Perfectly made, properly finished, plump quality, heavy enough to last your lifetime. Such are the kind we make and sell at moderate prices.

We pay the transportation on all purchases of \$5 or over

**Park's**  
JEWELRY  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

## Key Cure

A POSITIVE AND PERMANENT CURE FOR Drunkenness and Opium Diseases.

There is no publicity, no sickness. Ladies treated as privately as in their own homes. THE KEY CURE INSTITUTE, 334 W. South Temple Street, Salt Lake City.

## RUBBER STAMPS

SEALS, STENCILS, BADGES, TRADE CHECKS, ETC. Full line Rubber Type Outfits and supplies in stock. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

SALT LAKE STAMP CO., Salt Lake City

## As They Do in New York.

She was a beautiful and statuesque blond who had changed her residence from New York to this city and secured a position as stenographer in the office of a staid, dignified citizen of good old Quaker descent. On the morning of her first appearance she went straight to the desk of the boss.

"I presume," she remarked, "that you begin the day over here the same as they do in New York?"

"Oh, yes," replied the boss, without glancing from the letter he was reading.

"Well, hurry up and kiss me, then," was the startling rejoinder. "I want to get to work."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## Trying Suggestion on the Mare.

Twice as the bus slowly wended its way up the steep Cumberland gap the door at the rear opened and slammed. At first those inside paid little heed; but at the third time they demanded to know why they should be disturbed in this fashion.

"Whist," cautioned the driver, "don't spook so loud; she'll overhear us."

"Who?"

"The mare. Spoke low! Shure, Ol'me desavin' th' creature! Every toime she 'ears th' door close she thinks wan o' yez is gettin' down ter walk up th' hill, an' that sort a' raises her sperrits."—Success.

## UTAH STATE WOOL GROWERS' CONVENTION.

Salt Lake City, December 30-31, 1910.

Low excursion rates via The Salt Lake Route. Tickets on sale from all stations in Utah on Salt Lake Route. From Tintic district and Nephi and East, December 30th and 31st; from points Modena to Tintic, December 29th and 30th. Good returning until January 3, 1911.

## Two Kinds of Fame.

"Yes," admitted the author of a successful book. "I woke up one morning and found myself famous."

"It was different with me," remarked the politician who had made an ill-advised speech. "One morning I found myself famous—then I woke up."—Chicago News.

## But There Are No Takers.

"Clarence, you don't realize what it is to have all your career before you. I'd give 40 years of my life to have your chances."

"Of course you would, Uncle Benjamin. You'd be glad to give 40 of your years to anybody that would take 'em."—Chicago Tribune.

## And He's Wondering Yet.

English Walter—"Which side of the table do you wish to sit on, sir?"

American Guest—"I prefer to sit on a chair."

## Horrid Man.

"Pa," said little Johnny, "do all roses have thorns?"

"Yes, my lad," patronizingly answers father.

"I don't see any thorns on these roses in ma's new hat," continued Johnny.

"You would if you had to pay for the hat!" sadly sighs daddy.

## Future Gains for Present Needs.

"I shouldn't mind having my contributions paid for on publication, were it not—"

"What?"

"That my meals have to be paid for on acceptance."—Lippincott's.

## When He Cries.

The Visitor—"What are you going to call him?"

The Fond Mother—"I don't know yet; his father calls him something different every night.—The Sketch.

## Conservation Wanted.

Candidate—"What a fine baby?"

Baby—"Aw kiss me big sister! She likes it and I don't."—Judge.

## The Syrian New Year

ALL the Christians of New York do not observe Christmas as a time for Santa Claus. The Syrians, for instance, who live in the lower end of Manhattan island, in Washington street, from the Battery up to Albany street, have an old custom of giving their presents on New Year's day. Then there also is a difference in the manner of giving. The Syrian children do not hang up their stockings. Neither do the parents disguise themselves as Santa Claus. On the contrary, the Syrian child invariably knows who is going to be his Santa Claus, and consequently is treated to no extraordinary surprise. There is one thing, however, of which he remains in ignorance, and that is the nature of the present he will receive.

The child picks out whosoever he thinks will treat him best in case he succeeds in meeting and greeting him at the proper time on New Year's day. Then comes a long vigil for midnight, as the custom so prescribes it that the one who offers the first greeting at the beginning of the new year shall receive a fitting reward from the one greeted. A good wish for success and prosperity in the first hour of New Year's day is held by the Syrians to augur well for the following twelve months, and the one who first wishes good prospects is entitled to a reward.

Custom prescribes that at the time of this New Year's greeting whatever the one greeted happens to hold in his hand becomes the property of the other. The one who receives the greeting is supposed to be so pleased with it that, acting upon the happy impulse of the moment, he hesitates not to requite his greeter with whatever he first can lay hold on. This latter custom originated in feudal times, when the Emir was omnipotent in his province and his followers depended for their sustenance upon his gifts and what he allowed them of the plunders of war.

Of course you can't nowadays sur-

## The Conflict of the Years

By KENNEDY SEATON

THE year is dying. The battle bravely fought is at last; The aged warrior wounded to the death With Time's fell arrows, silently awaits The moment of release with laboured breath.

The issued of the long-contested fight, Or victory, or defeat, or welcomed truce, The unborn years shall certainly declare, And turn each well-aimed blow to gain and use.

The warrior, dying, curtailed by the night, Sees not or knows the gain that is to be, But dies in faith that right will surely win, And o'er the world will rule eternally.

The year is dawning. The young recruit takes up the unsheathed sword. His aged sire but just now laid aside; And buckling on his armour, newly bright, Envoys him forth to ventures yet untold, Alluring dreams beguile his onward steps, And visions bright of vict'ries to be won; He feels upon his brow the laurel crown, And hears afar the coveted 'well done!'

No thought of failure mars the blisful dream, No craven fear unnerves the heart of youth; Great tasks await him, and with faith as great, He steps into the fray, and strikes for truth!

Robes and having tall, magnificent figures and flowing white beards and hair. At any rate, they always wear white robes on New Year's day, for that was the day when they cut down the sacred mistletoe.

For the Druids didn't think that mistletoe was only a pretty green vine. They believed it to be a miraculous growth which would prevent people from being harmed by poisonous food or drink.

On that day a particularly large, handsome Druid, with glistening white beard and hair and rather cold gray eyes—Druids always had cold gray eyes we believe—and clothed

in robes of white, with a golden sash, and a golden sword at his side, was standing in the doorway of a small hut, looking out over the snow-covered landscape.

He was looking at a group of children who were standing in a line, waiting to be greeted. The children were all dressed in white robes, and some of them were holding small gifts.

The Druid looked at them for a moment, and then he spoke. "Welcome, children," he said. "I am the guardian of the mistletoe, and I will give you each a gift." He reached into his robe and pulled out a small bundle.

He handed the bundle to the first child, and then he turned to the next. "What is your name?" he asked.

"My name is John," said the child.

"John," said the Druid, "you shall have a gift of gold." He reached into his robe and pulled out a small bag of gold coins.

He handed the bag to John, and then he turned to the next child. "What is your name?" he asked.

"My name is Mary," said the child.

"Mary," said the Druid, "you shall have a gift of silver." He reached into his robe and pulled out a small bag of silver coins.

He handed the bag to Mary, and then he turned to the next child. "What is your name?" he asked.

"My name is Peter," said the child.

"Peter," said the Druid, "you shall have a gift of iron." He reached into his robe and pulled out a small bag of iron nails.

He handed the bag to Peter, and then he turned to the next child. "What is your name?" he asked.

"My name is Susan," said the child.

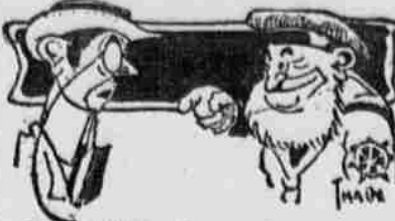
"Susan," said the Druid, "you shall have a gift of wool." He reached into his robe and pulled out a small bag of wool.

He handed the bag to Susan, and then he turned to the next child. "What is your name?" he asked.

"My name is David," said the child.

"David," said the Druid, "you shall have a gift of gold." He reached into his robe and pulled out a small bag of gold coins.

## MONOCLE



Cholly Glim—Beg pardon, my good man, but how can I find the customs office?

Jack Tar—I'll tell ye, mate; shift yer lantern from starboard to port and foller the twist in yer face.

Kept Umbrella Thirty Years. A faithful old umbrella which has shielded the family of Dr. James A. Mullican of Greenwood avenue from the storms of 30 years, was stolen on Sunday. During the rain on that day the physician lent the umbrella to E. A. Seck, and while the latter was in a store some one stole it.

"The umbrella belonged to my father and has been in the family for more than thirty years," said Doctor Mullican the other night. "It has been covered several times."

"To persons who are unable to keep the same umbrella for more than thirty days this may seem incredible, but it is true," concluded Doctor Mullican with a smile.—Chicago Tribune.

## The Way of Life.

It is being said of an elderly man in business in Atchison: "He can't stand punishment as he formerly could."

And there is punishment to be endured in making a living; don't forget it. Look over your own experience, and you will detect punishment every hour of the day. If it isn't at home, it is on the street car or on the road.

How many ways there are to punish a man who tries his best to get along and behave himself. And after a man gets old it is more evident every year that the poor fellow can't stand punishment as he could when he was younger.—Atchison Globe.

## A Tripe Famine.

"I want to get two pounds of tripe," said the lady, entering the shop.

"Sorry, ma'am," replied the keeper, "but we haven't any tripe today."

"No tripe? Why, it's in season."

"No, ma'am, there's no tripe being shot just now."

"No tripe being shot? Why, what are you talking about?"

"I should say, ma'am, that the fisheries commission won't allow tripe to be caught now."

"Are you crazy, man? I don't want fish! I want tripe."

"Well, what in thunder is tripe, ma'am?"

"Why—why, I don't know just what it is, but if you haven't got any I'll try some other place."

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Potter* in Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## Street Treatment.

Hewitt—Have they been treating your street?

Jewett—Yes; they have been pouring oil on the troubled macadam.

## Worth Its Weight In Gold.

PETIT'S EYE SALVE strengthens old eyes, tonic for eye strain, weak and watery eyes. Druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Some men are always looking for a chance to save money, and some are satisfied if they merely get it.

In case of pain on the lungs Hamlin Wizard Oil acts like a mustard plaster, except that it is more effective and is so much nicer and cleaner to use.

It's as easy to pick up experience as it is to drop money.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

Occasionally a crooked path leads to a strait-jacket.

Constipation Vanishes Forever. Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature *Wm. A. Potter* **PISO'S** IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

## NOT A PENNY TO PAY

FOR FULLEST MEDICAL EXAMINATION

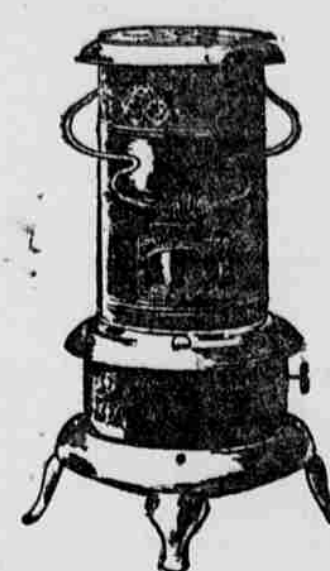
Professor Munyon has engaged a staff of specialists that are renowned leaders in their line.

There is no question about their ability, they are the finest physicians that colleges and hospitals have turned out and receive the highest salaries.

He offers their service to you absolutely free of cost. No matter what your disease, or how many doctors you have tried, write to Professor Munyon's physicians and they will give your case careful and prompt attention and advise you what to do. You are under no obligations to them. It will not cost you a penny, only the postage stamp you put on your letter.

All consultations are held strictly confidential. Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratories, 53d & Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Fresh Air in Winter



In winter, it is hard to get fresh air in certain rooms. Some rooms in a house are usually colder than others, and if you open the windows it is hard again to heat the room properly.

If you keep the windows closed you don't get fresh air; if you keep them open you cannot quickly reheat the room. The

**PERFECTION**  
SMOKELESS  
OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless solves the difficulty. You can leave the windows in a room open all day in winter, and when you close them apply a match to a Perfection Oil Heater and heat the room to any temperature you desire in a few minutes.

The Perfection Oil Heater is finished in Japan or nickel. It burns for nine hours. It has a cool handle and a damper top. It has an automatic locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that the wick can be quickly cleaned. An indicator always shows amount of oil in the font.

The filler-cap does not need to be screwed down. It is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and consequently, it can always be easily unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection Oil Heater is strong, durable, well made, built for service, yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

**Continental Oil Company**  
(Incorporated)

## EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

MANUFACTURED BY Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

FOR SALE BY Continental Oil Company (Incorporated)

## Household Lubricant

THE ALL-AROUND OIL IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

Dealers Everywhere

MANUFACTURED BY Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

FOR SALE BY Continental Oil Company (Incorporated)

## MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Dealers everywhere. Manufactured by Standard Oil Company (Inc.) For sale by Continental Oil Co. (Incorporated)

## Down in the dumps

—from over-eating, drinking—bad liver and constipation get many a one, but there's a way out—Cascarets relieve and cure quickly. Take one to-night and feel ever so much better in the morning.

Cascarets—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

## Come to Los Angeles

The finest place on earth to live—and get a BUSINESS EDUCATION worth while. For more school—21st year. Write for catalog "W."

**The Isaacs-Woodbury College**  
Fifth Floor Hamburger Building.

**HOWARD E. BURTON ASSAYER AND CHEMIST**  
Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1.00; Nickel, \$1.00; Zinc, \$1.00; Copper, \$1.00. Mailings envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and sample work solicited. Louisville, Col. References: Carbonate National Bank.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Grows and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

**DEFIANCE STARCH**  
Resistant to work with starch. Starches clothes nicely.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 52-1910.

## Thompson's Eye Water

Give quick relief to eye irritations caused by dust, sun or wind.

**PUZZLE** Latest Hit. Just the thing for winter evenings. Sent for 10c. H. Russell, 28 Parkview Avenue, Allegheny, Pa.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more durable and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Wash and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**



New Years Eve.

prize any Syrian early New Year's day fooling with a costly article. He can be depended on as knowing better, for either he would have to make a gift of it to the one who first greeted him, or else be branded as a miser. Wise Syrians carry candy to hand to the children who greet them.

most beautifully in white, would climb the oak tree on which the mistletoe grew and cut it down with a golden sickle. He wouldn't take it in his hand, because they didn't consider that respectful enough to the sacred mistletoe, which could do such wonderful things. Instead he would catch it in a pure white cloth and climb carefully down the tree with it. After this an altar would be erected and white bulls sacrificed and prayers offered. Then the Druidical community felt that for the following year they would have all the good luck possible.

You see in those days New Year's celebrations were very serious things, and all of the ceremonies attending them were religious.

Not all of these people celebrated New Year's on the same day. The ancient Romans used to have their New Year's day in March; then they changed to January, and a large part of the rest of the world followed them. The Jewish people have another day and the Chinese and Japanese still another, but whenever the day falls, according to their special calendar, there is always a very important celebration of it.

The Druids, who were the priests of England before the Christian religion was taken into Great Britain, also celebrated New Year's day. They were very interesting and very strange people, these Druids, and according to what one reads about them in history, one always imagines them as wearing beautiful white

them as wearing beautiful white

them as wearing beautiful white

them as wearing beautiful white

them as wearing beautiful white

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them as wearing beautiful white

them as wearing beautiful white

## Ring in the New Year



Unpleasant sounds for the "Old Man."